22 k

Laugh and lay down.

Sung by Mr. *Wilſon*, in The *Caſtle of Andaluſia*.

HEY for a Laſs, and a Bottle to cheer,
And a thumping bantling every year;
With a ſkin as white as ſnow,
And hair as brown as a berry;
With eyes as black as a ſloe,
And lips as red as a cherry.
Sing rory, tory,
Dancing, prancing,
Laugh and lay down is the play;
We'll fondle together,
To keep out the weather,
And kiſs the cold winter away.

Laugh while you live,
For Life is a jeſt;
Who laughs the moſt,
Is ſure to live beſt.
When I was not ſo old,
I frolick'd among the miſſes;
And when they thought me too bold,
I ſtopp'd their mouth with kiſſes.
Sing rory, tory, &c.

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